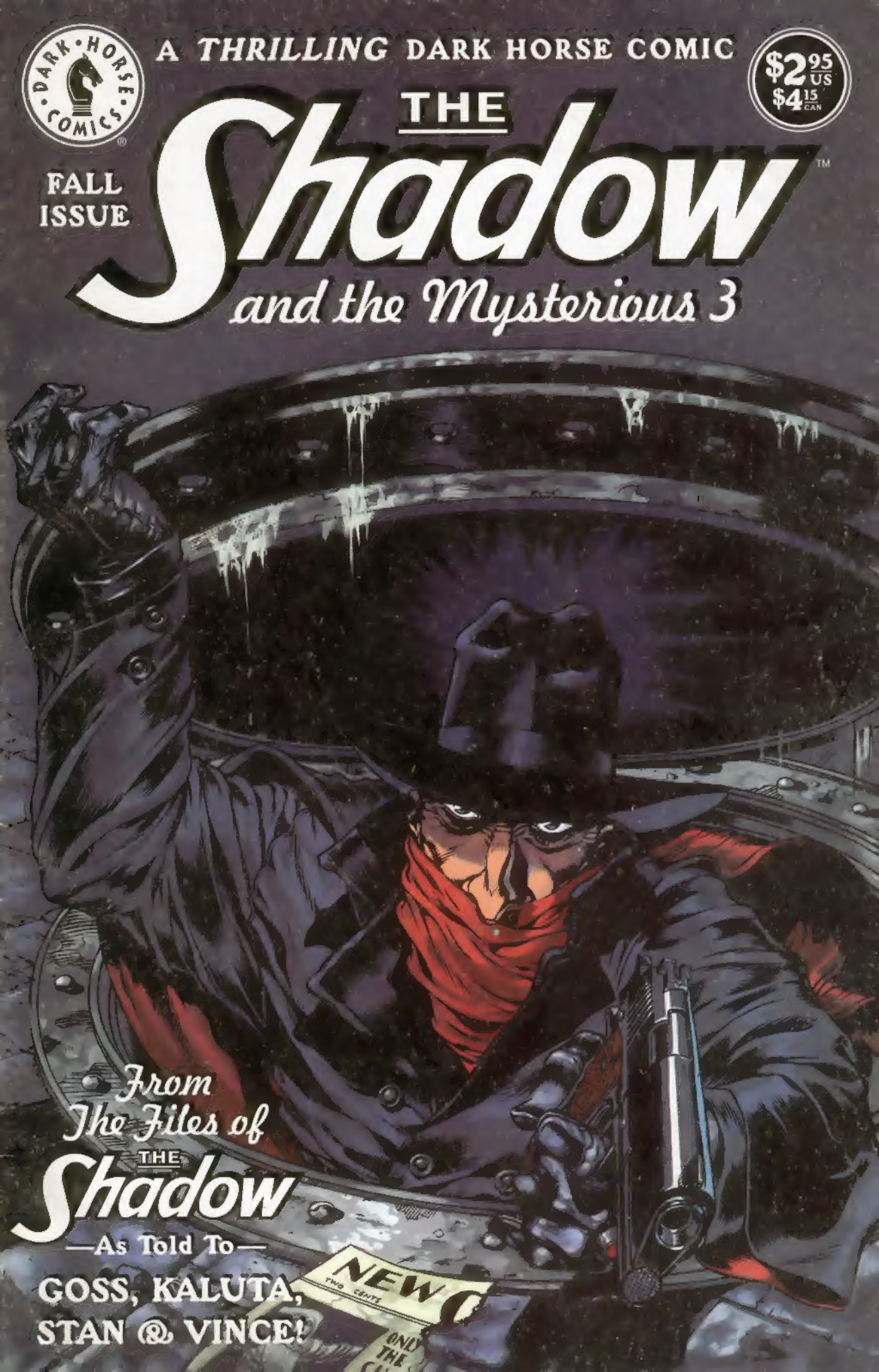

DARK HORSE COMICS
A THRILLING DARK HORSE COMIC
$2.95 US
$4.15 CAN
FALL ISSUE
THE Shadow™
and the Mysterious 3
From The Files of THE Shadow
—As Told To—
GOSS, KALUTA, STAN & VINCE!
NEWS
TWO CENTS

THE Shadow™ and the Mysterious 3

Vol. I, No. I A THRILLING DARK HORSE COMIC Fall 1994

—Contents—

FATE'S FREE FALL . . . . . .
The fringe benefits at the Hotel New Amsterdam include sex and murder, and Emil Armstrong discovers the punishment for checking out late!

COLD DAY IN HELL . . . . . .
The Shadow is holding a mountain retreat. All the guilty are invited!

CEILING ZERO . . . . . .
A casual party turns into an unscheduled airplane flight for society's upper crust — and The Shadow is bringing it in for a landing!

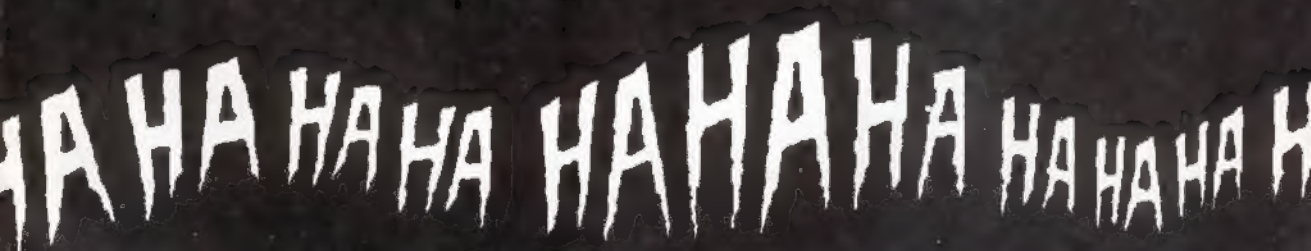
Michael Wm. Kaluta and Joel Goss . . . . . **Writers**
Stan Manoukian & Vince Roucher . . . . . **Illustrators**
James Sinclair . . . . . **Colorist**
Michael Wm. Kaluta . . . . . **Art Breakdowns**
Clem Robins . . . . . **Letterer**
Scott Fuentes . . . . . **Logo & Book Design**
Robert Boyd . . . . . **Editor**
Jamie S. Rich. . . . . . **Consulting Editor**

The Shadow and the Mysterious 3, September 1994. Published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222. The Shadow © 1994 The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All rights reserved. Text and illustrations for The Shadow and the Mysterious 3 are © 1994 The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All rights reserved including the rights of reproduction in whole or in part in any form. The Shadow is a registered trademark of The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All other material, unless otherwise specified, is © 1994 Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are registered trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. The events, institutions, and characters presented in this magazine are fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, by any means, without the express permission from the copyright holder(s).

PRINTED IN CANADA

Mystery 1

FATE'S FREE FALL



EVENING EDITION
AROUND THE CITY
Woman Leaps To Death
by W. Victor Murdock
Dana Leslie, aged 32, of Manhattan, leaped to her death late last night from her apartment in the Hotel New Amsterdam, where she has also been an employee for the past three years. A brief suicide note explained that her actions were the result of a recently failed marriage. Authorities have been unable
Sister Eugenia To Visit City
by Doris Norton Tribune staff
Sister Eugenia Overton, of the New World Ministry, has added NYC to her itinerary, according to Sister Ellen Overton, her daughter. This visit will
coincide with the World
Congress
begin in
RAID WILD PARTY
THE PINK RAT
Dana Les
NEW YORK
IMZ

PINK RAT
BAR
CLING
MMMM.
HEY, WHAT GIVES? THIS AIN'T A GOOD TIME FOR ME...
LOOK INTO MY GIRASOL--THE FIRE OPAL...
TELL ME ABOUT YOU AND YOUR WIFE AND THE HOTEL NEW AMSTERDAM...
CCRRASH
IT...IT WAS A FRONT--THE GIRLS' HOTEL. A FRONT FOR...THE BOSS, AND MY WIFE... BUT WHY DID SHE...? OUR MARRIAGE WASN'T FAILED...
WHAT THE...?!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
AR

AAUGGHH!
WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...HER NEEDS ARE--WERE TOO EXPENSIVE...WE JUST WANTED A LITTLE MORE. SHE... YOU MADE HER KILL HERSELF. WE DIDN'T KILL ANY OF YOU. AND I DON'T REALLY WANT TO DO THIS...BUT THESE CHAINS AREN'T SO BAD.
SEE? WE TAKE CARE OF YOU... YOU'RE VERY VALUABLE. THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS--TEN TIMES THAT, SOME OF YOU, WITH THE DRUG TRADE ADDED IN. AND I ONLY TOOK WHAT WE NEEDED...AT FIRST.
YOU! YOU DID IT ALL, YOU AND ARMSTRONG! I HELPED YOU TAKE THE GIRLS' BODIES, SURE, BUT YOU AND YOUR DRUGS TOOK MY SOUL! LEAVE ME ALONE!
GOOD. NOW, TAKE ME TO ARMSTRONG.
WAIT--THIS IS THE SERVICE ENTRANCE OF THE HOTEL.
YES, THE SITE OF YOUR INFAMY. LEAD ON.

HELP ME!
PRIVATE ELEVATOR
BRITISH
POLICE
BLAM BLAM
YOU'RE IN FOR IT NOW, CHUM.
NO! PLEASE!
WWHANNGG!
OKEH... OKEH...

SNICK
BANG
??
WHAT WAS THAT?
FORGET IT--YOU AND ME'VE GOT SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS. DANA ONLY ASKED FOR WHAT WAS FAIR--WHY'D YOU KILL HER?
KILL HER? I DIDN'T HAVE TO. SHE WAS DOING THAT HERSELF--YOU BOTH WERE. USING THE DRUGS WE SWAPPED FOR THE GIRLS. THAT WAS VERY WEAK, AND IT CUT INTO MY PROFITS.
AS I SAY, I DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL HER...
...BUT I DID.
BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
MY WIFE...
MY POOR DANA...

SOMETHING'S UP. GO PREPARE THE GIRLS, JUST IN CASE--
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS, AND MEET YOU BACK HERE.
EMIL ARMSTRONG, YOUR ACTIONS SHOW YOU TO BE BEYOND REDEMPTION. EVEN SO, I GIVE YOU A FINAL CHANCE TO FORSAKE YOUR CORRUPT COURSE.
FLASH
FLASH
LUXOR
LUXOR
Milk Cigarettes
BEFORE YOU LEAVE, LET ME REMIND YOU WHAT THIS DOES.

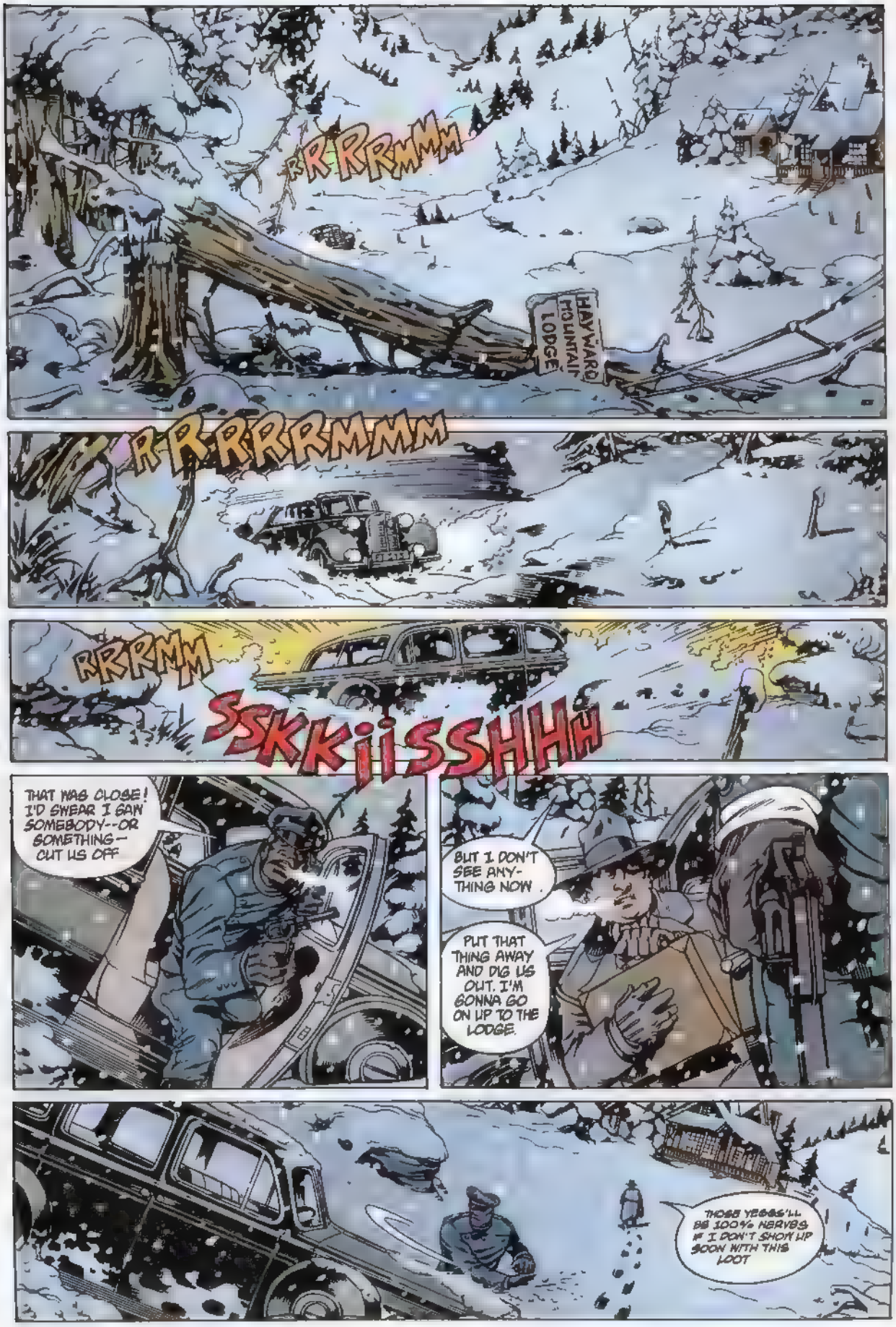
GET AWAY FROM THERE!
LIKE SLAVERS OF OLD, YOU PREPARED FOR UNEXPECTED VISITORS WITH A TRAP DOOR IN THE DUNGEON... LEADING TO THIS CHUTE FEEDING THE HOTEL'S FURNACE...
YOUR HUMAN CARGO WOULD BE DRAGGED DOWN BY THEIR LEG CHAINS, THUS INCINERATING THE "EVIDENCE."
YOU CANNOT HIDE YOUR SECRETS FROM ME.
YOU WOULDN'T PULL THAT LEVER...
...NOT WITH THOSE GIRLS UP THERE. ALL THAT EXPENSIVE LIVESTOCK?
NOT A CHANCE.
NO!

MY INVESTMENT!
NO! NOT ME! HELP! HELP!
MMMFF! WHAT THE HELL...?!
HELP ME, EMIL!
THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT, EMIL ARMSTRONG...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU COW?! LET ME GO!
LET ME GO! NOOOOO!
HELP ME, YOU BASTARD!
CRIME DOES NOT PAY.
THE SHADOW KNOWS
HA HA HA HA

The END

Mystery 2

COLD DAY IN HELL


RRRRMMM
HAYWARD MOUNTAIN LODGE
R-R-RRRMMM
RRRMM
SSKKiiSSHHH
THAT WAS CLOSE! I'D SWEAR I GAIN SOMEBODY--OR SOMETHING--CUT US OFF
BUT I DON'T SEE ANY-THING NOW.
PUT THAT THING AWAY AND DIG US OUT. I'M GONNA GO ON UP TO THE LODGE.
THOSE YEGGS'LL BE 100% NERVES IF I DON'T SHOW UP SOON WITH THIS LOOT

IT WOULDN'T SEEM SO COLD IF WE HAD LIGHTS.
IF WE HAD LIGHTS, WE'D HAVE ELECTRICITY AND THE HEATER'D WORK
IT'LL DO YOU BOYS GOOD TO GET A LITTLE FRESH AIR
THEY GOT FRESH AIR IN MANHATTAN-- I SEEN IT
ONE-FIFTH OF A QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS FOR ME. I THINK I'LL RETIRE FOR A WHILE
ONE-FOURTH THE BOSS WAS GONNA RUB OUT THAT WATCHMAN SO HE COULDN'T FINGER US.
HE COULD DO THAT TO US AND KEEP IT ALL
NAH, HE WOULDN'T DO THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM TRY...
...I'D STALK HIM AND GUT-SHOOT HIM
YOU AND THAT FRIGGIN' BOW AND ARROW ANYWAY, THE SPLIT IS FOUR AND A HALF DON'T FORGET THE BOSS' BODYGUARD
THAT TRIGGER-HAPPY CHAUFFEUR? HE DIDN'T EVEN DO ANY DIRTY WORK
IT ISN'T FAIR.
NO, IT AIN'T FAIR.
AW, CAN THE CHATTER HE ALWAYS GETS A CUT, AND THAT'S THAT.
THAT GUY GIVES ME THE HEEBIE-JEEBIES. HE'S A KILLER
YOU AFRAID OF HIM? I SUPPOSE YOU'RE ASCARED OF THE DARK, TOO.
THIS IS A GOOD QUIET PLACE FOR A KNOCK-OFF.
YEAH, WHY'D THE BOSS PICK SUCH AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACE, IF HE WASN'T THINKIN' OF DOUBLE-CROSSING US?
TIME FOR THE RECKONING, BOYS.
GEEZ, BOSS!

IT'S ABOUT TIME.
IF YOU HADN'T PICKED SUCH AN OUT-OF THE WAY PLACE.
IF WE HADN'T
LUCKILY, I USED TO RUN A GAMBLING HELL IN THIS JOINT IN THE OLD DAYS
SO THE FIX IS IN WITH THE LOCAL LAW. THE SHERIFF'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE.
WHAT WAS THAT?
HEY! NO GUNS!
GEEZ, BOSS, IF YOU DA SHOT, YOU COULD'VE STARTED AN AVALANCHE!
WHAT?
THERE!
I'M HERE TO TELL YOU THE LOCAL LAW CAN'T BE BOUGHT

SHERIFF LONG?
THUK
HELL.
WELL, LET'S GET RID OF THE BODY.
UGH.
NOW, LET'S SPLIT THE MONEY AND GET OUTTA HERE.
SURE, IT'S--OKAY, WHO'S THE WISE GUY? WHERE'S MY BAG?
DON'T LOOK AT ME. I HAD MY HANDS FULL WITH YOUR "OLD FRIEND."
YOU TRYIN' TO PULL A FAST ONE?
I SET IT DOWN RIGHT HERE WHEN I CAME IN. I AIN'T BEEN NEAR IT
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
FAN OUT. THAT SHERIFF MUST HAVE BROUGHT ALONG A DEPUTY.
REMEMBER, QUIET-- NO GUNS!
100
I KNEW IT-- HE'S TRYING TO ACE US OUT. I GOT A MIND TO KEEP THE MONEY IF I FIND IT.
I'M GONNA FORGET YOU SAID THAT

PRRRIIIP!
LOOKY HERE.
MMM.
URG?
TWAACK
GAAH!

AAAAAAH!
KOAK
ACK.
WHAT THE--?
BEEZ
UGH
LIKE I SAID. I CAN'T BE BOUGHT --NOT FOR A MEASLY COUPLE THOUSAND.
GIMME THAT BAG IT'S MINE NOW.
WHOOMP

YOU CANNOT FLEE YOUR CONSCIENCE, SHERIFF ABLE LONG.
IF YOU WOULD SPURN YOUR SOLEMN OATH TO UPHOLD THE LAW, REMEMBER.
THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT
CRUMP
WHAT THE--

DON'T SHOOT!
LAWMAN...?!
BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM
D--
?
RRRUMBLE
RRRRUMBLEEEE
CRIME DOES NOT PAY.
THE SHADOW KNOWS
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

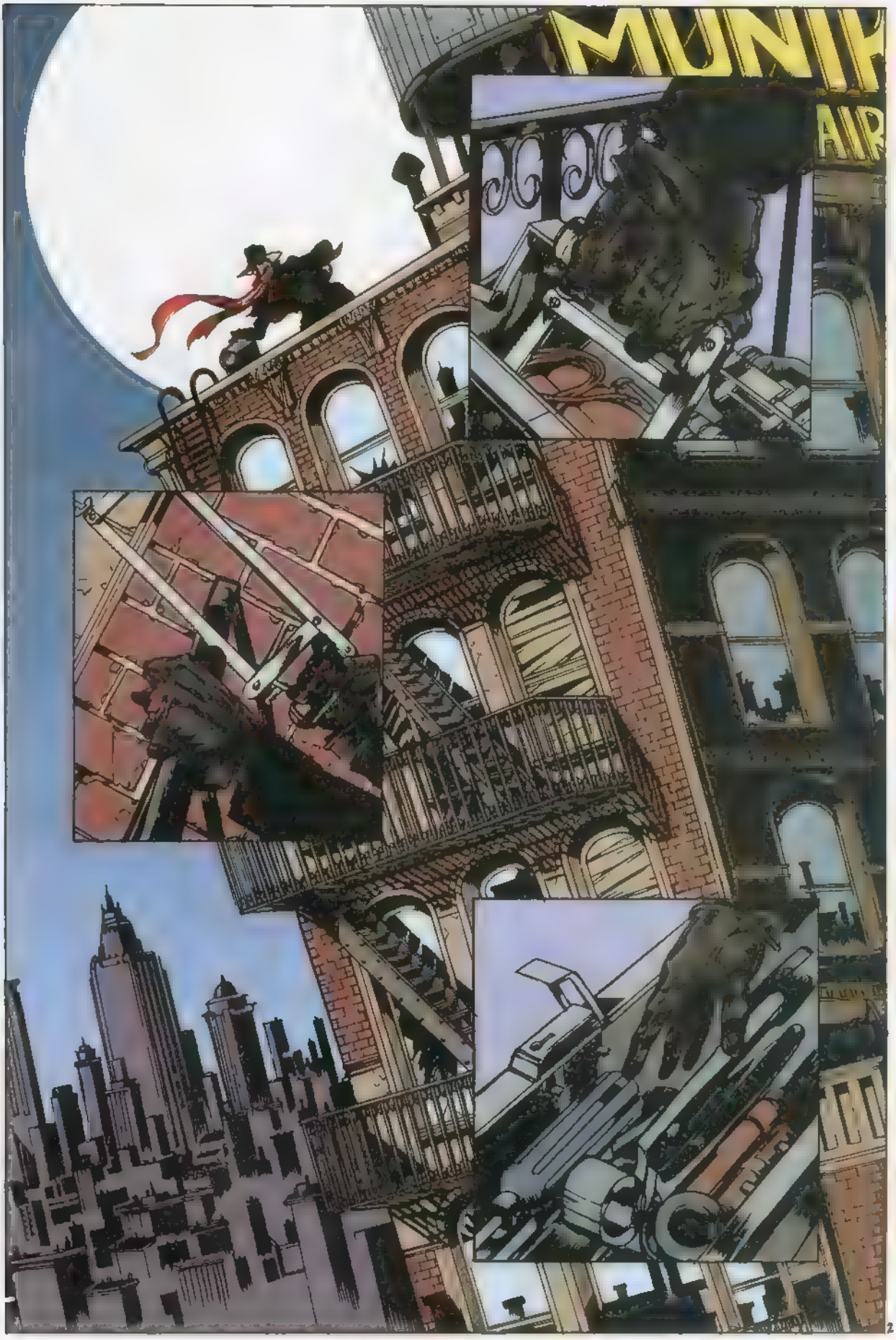
The END

Mystery 3

CEILING ZERO

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA H

BRRMMMMMMM
BRRMMMM
WHAT THE...?!
BBRRMMMM
WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
ASK SPRINGER. THE LAST ANYBODY REMEMBERS WE WERE AT HIS COCKTAIL PARTY.
I WASN'T--
JUST EVERYBODY TAKE IT EASY AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT.


MUNIP
AIR

YES, EXTORTION. YOU WILL EACH SIGN A POWER OF ATTORNEY, GIVING ME ACCESS TO ALL YOUR CHECKS, STOCKS, AND NEGOTIABLE BONDS. AFTER I TRANSFER THEM, YOU WILL BE SET FREE.
I WON'T DO IT!
YOU DON'T REALLY WANT TO BE OUTSIDE ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS, DO YOU?
"NO, I DIDN'T THINK SO."
I'LL LEAVE WITH THIS, AND RADIO THE PILOT WHEN ALL YOUR ASSETS ARE MINE
"IF YOU PLAY BALL, YOU'LL BE RELEASED.
"IF NOT...
FROWWRR
"...I WON'T BE THE ONLY ONE LEAVING THE PLANE--AND THIS IS THE ONLY PARACHUTE."

NOW, I'LL UNTIE YOU ONE AT A TIME TO SIGN
--WHOOF!
GET HIM!
GOOD WORK, BUCHANAN I'LL UNTIE THE OTHERS.
HERE I'VE GOT A GUN.
AH, WELL, GIVE IT TO ME. I'LL... I'LL COVER HIM.
YOU DO THAT.
CAN YOU SEE ANY-THING?
IT'S LOCKED
WELL, BREAK IT IN.
SC-RAKK
WHAT?
THERE'S NO PILOT!
NOBODY'S FLYING THE PLANE!
BANG

THE GUN. . WENT OFF HE MADE A MOVE FOR ME
WHAT WAS THAT HE WAS SAYING?
NOTHING.
HE SAID SOMETHING LIKE "MONTROSE"
MONTROSE? COULDN'T BE
DAMN! THESE CONTROLS AREN'T RESPONDING. NO AUTO-PILOT--I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S KEEPING HER UP.
THIS IS LIKE ONE OF MONTROSE'S STUNTS--
BRING HIM OVER HERE.
NOW, GET RID OF HIM-- DUMP HIM OUT.
WHAT? WHY?
BECAUSE I HAVE THIS NICE LITTLE GUN. DO IT

WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE?
I'M IN CHARGE HERE.
MINE'S BIGGER.
MINE'S LOADED.
CLIK
CLIK
CLIK
BUT-- I JUST KILLED YOU.
YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW HOW EASY IT IS TO COME BACK FROM THE DEAD...MONTROSE!
HE DOESN'T LOOK REMOTELY LIKE MONTROSE.
MONTROSE'S BEEN DEAD THREE YEARS.
NOT MONTROSE --ONE OF HIS EMPLOYEES.
I PUSHED HIM OUT OF MY OFFICE WINDOW SO YOU'D THINK YOUR CABAL HAD SUCCEEDED IN DESTROYING ME. IT'S TAKEN THREE YEARS TO ENGINEER MY REVENGE AND RECOMPENSE.
BUT--
SHUT UP. JUST SHUT UP.
WHY COULDN'T YOU DO WHAT I WANTED? WE'D HAVE GASSED YOU AND HAD YOU BACK AT MY PARTY, AND EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE BEEN SO SIMPLE.
NOW, YOU'LL ALL HAVE TO DIE.

"HE'S ON BOARD TO ALLAY SUSPICION FROM HIS 'SPRINGER' PERSONA...
"HIS MONEY AND HOLDINGS WOULD HAVE GONE INTO AN UNTRACEABLE DUMMY ACCOUNT ALONG WITH EVERYBODY ELSE'S.
HHiiiiiSSSSSSS
"AS 'SPRINGER,' HE'D WAIT UNTIL THE HEAT DIED DOWN, THEN DISAPPEAR."
DON'T WORRY...
HHHiiiiiSSSSS
I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER DOSE OF THE KNOCKOUT GAS...
...BEFORE I SET FIRE TO THE PLANE.
I'LL GET YOU AGAIN, TOO. HUH?
GYAAAH!
"AAAAAAHHHHH!
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA

THE FACES OF EVIL LOOK ALIKE IN THE SHADOWS, BRADY MONTROSE...
YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE... THIS ISN'T OVER.
VENGEANCE IS A TWISTED WEED IN THE FALLOW FIELD OF YOUR SOUL.
THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT...
"CRIME DOES NOT PAY..."
"THE SHADOW KNOWS."
KKKRAAKSKREEEE
NO!
AAAHHH
HA HAHA

The END

—Staff—

Mike Richardson • publisher
Neil Hankerson • executive vice president
David Scroggy • vice president of publishing
Lou Bank • vice president of sales & marketing
Andy Karabatsos • vice president of finance
Mark Anderson • general counsel

—Editorial—

Diana Schutz • editor in chief
Randy Stradley • creative director
Bob Cooper • editorial coordinator
Bob Schreck • group editor: creator-owned titles
Barbara Kesel • group editor: legend titles
Michael Eury • group editor: company-owned titles
Ryder Windham • group editor: licensed titles

—Production & Design—

Cindy Marks • director of production & design
Sean Tierney • computer graphics manager
Mark Cox • art director
Cary Grazzini • senior designer
David Chipps • coloring department manager
Richard Powers • print manager

—Accounting—

Chris Creviston • director of accounting

—Marketing—

Michael Martens • marketing director
Tod Borleske • sales and licensing director